



Who Ever Heard Of A Poor Glenwood "Makes Cooking Easy"

Your Old Range taken in Exchange

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

THE EPIGRAPH

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It was quite like Taber. Another man would have marched stiffly down the path and banged the front gate. But Taber still sat on the top step of the piazza and placidly surveyed the changing colors on the clouds in the west.

Agatha Vane was annoyed. She had expected her words would crush him or at least rouse him to unreasonable wrath. Instead he had looked at her quizzically and said, "Of course you're quite sure of this?" in a questioning tone which implied his disbelief, after which he sat in dogged silence on the top step, apparently, musing over the matter in the calmest of manners.

His composure irritated the girl. From her low rocker behind the vines she studied the back of his head and his broad, square shoulders. She suddenly discovered that the head was very shapely and that the shoulders suggested a comforting, manly strength, and with this discovery—oh, daughters of Eve—she coughed her brain for some cutting phrase which would penetrate the armor of his self control and wound his pride.

Taber, all unconscious of this, idly watched the sky and thoughtfully blew clouds of curling smoke into the still air.

Presently he drew from his pocket a pencil and a number of old envelopes, on the back of which he began to write rapidly. Now and then he paused to read the scribbled lines and chuckle softly.

Agatha grew momentarily more angry. One little foot tapped the floor and she bit her lip.

"What are you doing?" she demanded at length.

"Writing," said he laconically.

"Writing what?" she asked.

"Epitaphs," said he. "I'm trying to compose a suitable one to fit the occasion. Wait a moment. See if I of these will do."

He deliberately assorted the envelopes and turned halfway round on the step that he might make the best use of the fading light in the west. In a solemn voice he read:

"Sacred to the memory of Love, who died from the effects of a chill, aged two years, three months and eleven days."

Agatha was silent.

"Here's another," said he cheerfully. He lifted the envelope to the light and read slowly:

"Under this stone rests Love, who, after a precarious existence of some two years, departed this life Aug. 25. The only wonder is that he managed

to last out as long as he did."

He glanced quickly at the girl. Her lips curved scornfully.

"Sorry it doesn't meet with your approval," he observed. "Perhaps you'll like this one better: 'Here lies Love, foully murdered by the green-eyed monster Jealousy.'"

There was a long silence.

"Isn't this last the most truthful of the three?" he asked.

"Jealousy!" she said. "Do you imagine for a moment I'm jealous? Your conceit does you credit."

Taber smiled imperturbably.

"I hoped you were," he said simply.

"Indeed!" she exclaimed. "Why on earth should I be jealous?"

"Well," said he slowly, as if he were pondering a matter of the gravest import, "she's a rather stunning girl, and her get-up—Isn't that the proper term?—is a wonder, besides which, you know, she is well fixed financially in her own right. Agatha, if you had gone auto-mobiling with a man as fascinating as the Mortimer girl is I should have been green with jealousy. You might do as much for me," he ended in a hurt tone.

"If that is your defense"—she began.

"Defense!" he said. "Oh, pardon me, but you misconstrue. I'm not making excuses for myself, but for your lack of interest in my doings. It is surprising, most surprising, Agatha."

Agatha laughed scornfully.

"Ingenious to the last," she observed.

Taber sighed.

"I see plainly that my epitaphs are misfits," said he. "Love was slain by an automobile and a girl with red hair. The girl with red hair seems to be the fatal part of the combination."

He looked thoughtfully at the sky for several moments. Then he rose from the step and stood by the girl.

"Can't you be the least bit jealous of her?" he asked.

"No," she said shortly.

"Nor of me?" he pursued.

"Nor of you," she said.

"And you meant all you said about our not being suited to one another?"

"Every word of it."

"And, Agatha, does Love need an epitaph?"

"It seems to me he was such a pauper that an unmarked grave in Potter's field would do for him," she said.

Taber came a step nearer.

"Happiness is wealth," he said. "He wasn't a pauper because he was very happy."

These few words and the tone in which he said them made her look up quickly. Taber followed up his advantage.

"I wish, since he was such a happy little chap, that he might have lived longer," he said.

The girl rose from her chair.

"Good night!" she said.

"Hold on," said Taber. "We haven't decided on the epitaph yet."

"Perhaps," she said, "one isn't needed—just yet." BARRY PRESTON.

WANTED: TOBACCO AND A WIFE.

The Simple Requirements of a Former Kentucky Gentleman.

Postmaster Breathitt has received the following letter from a former Kentuckian, who now lives in Oregon. We publish it to assist the writer in supplying both of his wants:

Erwin, Ore., Feb. 4, 1905. Mr. Post Master: Will you please hand this note to some old tobacco raiser. I want 5 dollars worth of home made tobacco from old Ky. for chewing. I want as old tobacco as there is and as good. I want to pay what it is worth. Would like it if twisted. Whoever gets this

note answer at once. I used to live in Ky., in livingstone co., and if there is some good old maid or a widowed lady about 35 or 40, tell them to write to me if they want to change their name to a better one. I was married once in Ky. I got my license at smithland, was married at love's chapel, came to curville. I got a fine lady; I want a number one from old Ky., they are the people and most respected. Believe me, your friend, A. J. Bess.

P. S. Say, lady, if you do write send me your picture. I am this way, quick sales and good profits. My wife has bin dead 7 years. I have no children. By By.—Hopkinsville Kentucky.

Consumption can certainly be cured

Nearly all cases in the early stages. Many even when far advanced. Fresh air stands first. Good food next. Then a medicine to quiet the cough and control the inflammation—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your doctor about this advice.

REDEEM VERMONT'S ABANDONED FARMS

Sugar Maples on Cheap Land—Novel Suggestion by Pennsylvania Man—Claims Proposition Is Practical.

The salvation of Vermont it is generally conceded lies in the redemption of her abandoned farms either by wealthy cities for summer residences or through some other process. A novel suggestion which may contain some valuable hints for farmers of the state, is that of J. W. Ingham of Pennsylvania, correspondent of the American Cultivator of Boston. He writes:

"Much has been written about the abandoned farms of New England, and many of us are desirous of giving advice how to reclaim them. I think it highly probable that the ground always was poor, and that they never ought to have been cleared, that many of them are on hillsides so steep that it is difficult to plow, and when plowed liable to wash and gully. I know of many hillsides in Pennsylvania that never ought to have been cleared. I have owned some myself.

"It would be folly to think of enriching these abandoned farms by raising clover and cow-peas. It would require a heavy coating of manure to make these crops grow. I know of no way," said Sir J. B. Lawes, "by which an impoverished farm can be restored from its own resources." Fertilizers must be brought to them from the outside. I would suggest that instead of letting them grow up promiscuously with brush and ordinary forest trees, that they be planted thickly with sugar maples. They grow quickly, are long lived, even when tapped every year for sugar making and make valuable lumber for furniture, and ceiling the inside of passenger cars.

"A farm thickly covered with maple trees would always be valuable, because maple sugar and syrup, owing to their peculiar delicious flavor, will always be in good demand at an excellent price. There would be no outlay for fertilizers, fences, agricultural implements or seeds. I know of a man who, when much past middle age, planted a rocky field and ravine with maple trees and lived to enjoy the fruit of his labors. The sugar camps in Ohio are sometimes considered the most valuable part of the farms. There is no doubt that maples, like other trees (whether of the forest or fruit-bearing species), will make a more rapid growth in a good soil than in a poor one; but it is equally certain that in their native home they will grow in a poor soil. There is no guess work about this. New England is the native habitat of the sugar maple. The encyclopedia Britannica says: 'It is the most abundant in the New England states and Canada.' The Library of Universal Knowledge says: 'It abounds in the northern part of the United States and in the British possessions.'

"According to the census of 1880, five New England states produced 15,069,241 pounds of maple sugar, and 128,091 gallons of maple molasses. The single state of Vermont produced 11,261,077 pounds of maple sugar, and 128,091 gallons of maple molasses. According to the census of 1890, Vermont had increased her production of maple sugar to 14,123,921 pounds, and had increased production of maple molasses over 25 per cent. This large production of sweetness was obtained from trees that grew of their own accord, without planting. I will venture to say there is not a valley or mountain side in New England, where there is sufficient loose earth to anchor them on, which small maples with proper care in setting and the necessary attention afterwards, could not be made to grow to a fair size.

"When once a maple orchard had been planted, and the trees had obtained a fair start, there would be no more trouble or expense, and when large enough to be tapped sugar could be made from their sap year after year without any perceptible damage to the trees. To make sugar from cane, sorghum or beets, there must be the same never-ending labor every year to mature the land, plant, cultivate and harvest the crop, extract the juice and evaporate it. With a maple orchard there is nothing to be done but tap the trees, gather the sap and boil it down to sugar. The work comes at a leisure time in the spring, when farm work is not pressing and labor is plentiful and cheaper than later in the season, when beets and sorghum are to be planted and cultivated. It may be that in trying to supply our country with sugar from cane, sorghum and beets we have been working in the wrong direction. There is cheap land enough in the northern and eastern states, which if planted with maples, would produce more sugar and syrup than could be consumed in this country, and at a lower price. A single tree yields from two to six pounds, according to the size of the tree and the favorableness of the season."

TWO KILLED IN COLLISION.

Engineer in Rochester, N. H., Collision Loses Mind After Accident.

Rochester, N. H., March 9.—Two freight trains on the Worcester, Nashua and Portland division of the Boston & Maine railroad were in collision head on in the lower yard about 6:15 yesterday morning.

The inbound freight No. 301, from Nashua, which was two hours late, crashed into the locomotive of the outbound mixed train, No. 302, which had just finished making up and was backing up to the union station.

The dead are Walter Hammon of Nashua and Portland division of the Boston & Maine, head brakeman of the inbound train.

Engineer Delbert Mareau of the inbound train was badly bruised and scalded, and after walking to the roundhouse became insane and is in a serious condition.

The engineer and fireman of the outbound train jumped and escaped injury. Head brakeman Jenness was killed almost instantly by being wedged between the cab and the tender and was not only crushed, but slowly scalded by escaping steam and heat from the firebox.

Fireman Hammon was injured about



O. M. PEARSON.

Build Up Your System!

Neglect and carelessness are the general causes of all disease.

People never become dangerously sick until after nature has given them many warnings.

The great mistake is not paying attention to these warnings.

When you feel "run down," "used up," "nervous," tired most of the time—it means that something is wrong and nature is warning you.

You need more nerve force to build up your system.

Strengthen your nerves, increase your nerve force and your health will take care of itself.

Science with its unerring methods of research has proved that the various organs and tissues of the body continue in health and perform their work properly as long as their nerve supply retains its vigor and strength.

But if the nerves degenerate or lose power from poor nourishment or any other cause, the entire physiological mechanism of the body is thrown out of gear and we have as a result some "run-down" condition or disease.

The heart, the stomach, the liver, all have their great nerve centres which supply them with the power to work properly. When these nerve centres are weakened these important organs cannot act properly.

"For five years I was in very bad health and the doctors and medicine failed to help me, until I became seriously ill, and then I began using Paine's Celery Compound. I derived great benefit from it at once. I commenced to gain in weight and gained thirty-nine pounds in three months. It gave me great strength and built up my entire system. I have recommended it to some of my friends and it did them a great deal of good."—O. M. Pearson, Seattle, Wash.

Prof. Phelps, of Dartmouth University, was the first physician to enunciate the principle which today is recognized as one of the foundations of the science of medicine,—the great enlightening truth, that the nerve system rules all the body's health.

The nerves must have food to keep up their strength. Their food is not the same food that we usually know.

He sought and found the food that builds up and restores the nerves—his celery formula, which has become famous as Paine's Celery Compound—the celebrated nerve vitalizer and tonic.

Paine's Celery Compound is giving new nerve force to thousands every day by feeding and restoring the nerves to their full strength. It never fails to build up a run down system to full, ruddy health.

Two days' treatment proves its marvelous power. It braces you up. You feel better at once.

Sick headache, palpitation, dizziness, and heartburn are usually relieved by a single dose of Paine's Celery Compound.

Remember this,—Paine's Celery Compound is the prescription of one of the most famous physicians this country has ever known, and all reputable Druggists sell and recommend it.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.
BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

the back, his body badly crushed and scalded. He was carried to the house of Patrick Collins, near by, and later was removed to the residence of Dr. A. S. Annis, of Knight street, where he died about 9:30.

RUSS AGRARIAN CRISIS.

Forcible Repression of Labor Movement Is Feared.

New York, March 9.—A special cable to the New York Times and the London Times from St. Petersburg says:

In spite of the critical position of the Russian army popular attention remains directed to the internal situation. The labor troubles have given rise to an agrarian crisis. The peasants in southern Russian think the government is favoring the workmen, and the gravest fears are entertained that the moujiks will resort to violent means in order to obtain a hearing for their perennial demand for more land.

In the meanwhile the Schidlovski commission, which excited the envy of the

peasants, has been dissolved. Its failure is another evidence of the chronic disunion between the various branches of the administration.

The disappearance of the commission, it is feared, will be the signal for forcible repression of the labor movement. The workmen will be confronted by the alternative of imprisonment or starvation, and between the two are likely to come under revolutionary influences.

The strike is giving way in St. Petersburg, but is extending in the provinces.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN LIFE.

Count zu Eulenberg, the Kaiser's principal chamberlain, has just received his seventy-fifth decoration, which is a record even for Germany. Count von Buelow can wear only about forty stars and crosses.

According to documents found in the archives of Genoa, the discovery of America by Columbus cost a little over \$7,000. The fleet of Columbus was worth about \$3,000. His salary was \$200 a year.

The running speed of the electric street car lines owned by London must not exceed ten miles, except on a short stretch near Clapham Common, and is limited to eight, six and four miles at other places.

This is the time when the Frenchman enjoys his snail most. The snail has just emerged from its winter haunt to eat the young shoots of the vine leaves. So the French gratify appetite and revenge at the same time.

The Italian government has just placed before the legislature a project for the taking over by the state of nearly all the railroads of the country. This would involve an outlay of \$200,000,000.

E. A. Brown, Barre, Vt.

IN HUB MARKETS

Quotations on the Leading Products in Demand.

Boston, March 9.—There is not much change in the local market for butter, cheese and eggs, and though sharp breaks in egg prices are reported from outside markets they are not appreciably changed here.

Butter has been quiet, the high prices having restricted sales to a considerable extent. Choice fresh creamery is in moderate supply, but the demand is confined to immediate wants, as lower prices are expected. Northern creamery, 33¢@34¢; western, 32¢@33¢; dairy, 30¢@31¢; storage creamery, 31¢@32¢.

Cheese is firmer, but holders are not pressing sales and the trade is taking hold fairly well at full prices. York state, 13¢@14¢.

Eggs are weak and lower in all western markets, Chicago being 4¢@5¢ lower and New York 7¢ lower. St. Louis also declined 4¢. Here the market is easy. Choice nearby, 34¢@35¢; eastern, 33¢@34¢; western, 31¢@32¢; storage, 27¢@28¢.

Beans are easier for our lots of choice pea, but other grades are unchanged. Carload lots, pea, \$1.90¢@1.95¢; medium, \$2.20¢@2.25¢; yellow eyes, \$2.40¢; red kidney, \$3.00¢@3.50¢; California small white, \$2.50¢@2.55¢; jobbing prices, 10¢@15¢ higher.

The open weather has permitted of a fairly free movement of fruits and vegetables in the local market. Prices generally are firm, though here and there are spots of weakness, and in many instances quotations are determined by the condition of the offerings. The latter is particularly true of southern garden truck. The potato market has a weak tone; supplies are large, the demand quiet and prices even lower than they were a week ago.

Cabbages, turnips, squashes and onions all bring higher prices than they did a week ago. Kale and string beans continue scarce and high. Spinach is firm. Lettuce is steady and very early holds very firm. Rhubarb has again advanced, and tomatoes remain very steady.

Apples have sold well, but receipts have been large and prices are little changed. Cranberries are dull, but steady.

Potatoes—Aroostook Green mountains, 40¢@43¢ a bu; hebrons, 38¢@40¢; Dakota reds, 35¢; sweets, Jerseys, 43¢@45¢ a bu; vineyards, 44¢@45¢.

Onions—Native, \$1.25 a bu; Bermuda, \$2.80 a crt; leeks, 50¢ a box; bolls.

Turnips—Yellow, 16¢@1.25 a bu; white, 75¢@81¢ a bu; French white, 52¢ a bu.

Spinach, etc.—Hothouse spinach, \$1.50 a bu; Norfolk, \$3 a bu; hothouse dandelions, \$1.00¢ a bu; beet greens, 85¢ a bu.

Cranberries—Fancy late varieties, 71¢@75¢ a bu; other late varieties, 65¢@70¢; early varieties, 55¢@60¢; soft stock, 45¢@50¢; cranberries, fancy, \$2.50¢@2.75¢; common to good, \$1.50¢@2.

Lard has advanced, but other pork provisions are steady, without change.

Fresh beef is decidedly weaker, and dealers find it difficult to get full prices for the best cattle, even though prices are on a basis of about 1¢ lower than a week ago. The market is quiet, with a heavy supply. Choice heavy cattle, 7 1/2¢@8¢; light, 5 1/2¢@7¢; heavy hinds, 9¢@10¢; light, 6 1/2¢@9¢; heavy fores, 5 1/2¢@6¢; light, 4 1/2¢@5¢.

Lambs are in oversupply, and much lower prices are quoted on choice lots; muttons and yearlings are steady; veals are firm. Spring lambs, 9¢@10¢; yearlings, 7¢@8¢; muttons, 7¢@8¢; veals, 10¢@11¢; fancy, 12¢.

Poultry is in fair demand for fresh killed, but a large part of the western receipts come frozen and sell slowly. Prices are steady. Western turkeys, small, 21¢@23¢; mixed sizes, 20¢@21¢; western capons, small, 19¢@18¢; large, 19¢@22¢; northern chickens, large, 19¢@21¢; medium, 15¢@16¢; western chickens, large, 15¢@16¢; medium, 15¢@14¢; northern fowls, 14¢@16¢; western, 13¢@15¢; geese, 11¢@13¢; ducks, 12¢@14¢.

Hay is in liberal supply, but the demand is fair, especially for the low grades, and prices hold steady; straw is dull; millfeed is steady. Hay, No. 1, \$15.50¢@17¢; low grades, \$11¢@15¢; rye straw, \$20¢@21¢; oat straw, \$10¢@11¢.

The feature of the Chicago wheat market for the week was the slump in the May option, which after an exciting flurry, went to \$1.12 1/2. The market rallied immediately, but all the decline was not regained, the week's operations showing a loss of 2-3-8 on May, 2 1/2¢ on July and 1-1-8 on September.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

Dr. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL OIL, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and restores the skin to its natural state. It is so harmless we use it to be sure. It is so effective that it has been used for 66 years, and is so famous that it is known in all the world. Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, of Paris, France, is the only one who can give you the real thing. He will send you a sample of it free of charge. Write to him at once. He will send you a sample of it free of charge. Write to him at once. He will send you a sample of it free of charge. Write to him at once.

as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe. J. L. BROWN, Prop., 37 Grant Street, N. E.

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY FOR INSTANT USE. A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used—water in paste polishes rusts the stove. No dried-up paste remains after using a while. Parlor Pride good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers in Barre by Smith Bros., Chessier & Third, Merchant & Fraser, R. D. Towner, Eastman Bros., Mrs. G. R. Griffin, W. H. Cowser, Sweden & Lyon, F. D. Ladd, Reynolds and Son and Prindle & Averill.